

## MASSIVE GAVE HIM WATCHES.

Negro Who Pawned the Property of the Murdered Girls Declares He Got It from the Wealthy Prisoner.

### SAYS THEY WERE INTIMATE.

If the Story Told by the Colored Lad with a Bad Record Is True the Society Man Is Not Only a "Sluggo" but a Degenerate.

(Special to The Evening World.)

BOSTON, Nov. 10.—George L. O. Perry, who has confessed to selling the watches of the two "Sluggo" victims to Nemser, the pawnbroker, was arraigned in the Cambridge Police Court today and held in \$1,000 as a witness.

Members of the State police who have been engaged on the Morton murder case are occupied today in ascertaining and classifying the various threads of evidence, and spinning it into a strong skein. District Attorney Sanderson, who will represent the Government at the preliminary hearing to-morrow at East Cambridge, will have every member of the State Police before him to-day, and will thoroughly go over the material that has been collected, not only against Mason, but also against Perry.

The more the State police probe into the case, the more convinced they are that further crimes can be traced to both Mason and Perry. One theory is that Perry is an accomplice, if not a principal, in the "Sluggers" attacks, some of the officials holding that both a white man and a colored man have been committing assaults on women during the past few months.

### Developments Multiply.

Some of the officials confidently believe they are on the point of rounding up a coterie who for utter depravity have not been equaled in the annals of crime in Boston.

Some discoveries made yesterday would seem to establish a closer connection between Perry and Perry. Mr. Maxwell, of Dillworth street, says he was assaulted three weeks ago by a man he believed to be Alan Mason. She knew him as "Gregory Hall," and she first met him three years ago, about the same time that she was assaulted and robbed by young Perry, as the result of which the latter was sent to the Lyman Reformatory School. She was unable to identify Mason, however.

Two girls who were assaulted by a colored man on a bicycle in Franklin Park some weeks ago will try to identify Perry as the man.

If the story told by Perry is true, Mason is not only "Jack the Sluggo," but a degenerate of the lowest type. Mason has been positively identified by Perry as the man who gave him the watches of Miss Morton and Miss McPherson, two of the victims, to be pawned. Perry is said to have picked Perry out as the man who pawned the watches. Perry says that he quitted the watch with Mason. "He later refused to break his silence. When the negro was taken to jail he was led into a room where several prisoners were in line. Without hesitation he pointed to Mason and said: "That is the man who gave me the watches and asked me to pawn them." Mason did not flinch. He looked his accuser squarely in the face and answered coolly: "I do not know you. I never saw you before in my life."

### Has a Bad Record.

When Perry was returned to his cell he said that he had a bad record for some time and that there could be no doubt of the identification. The police say, however, that Perry is an incorrigible youth and has been in numerous jails. He served a term in the Lyman school for larceny, and before that he had been troublesome to the authorities.

It was through the handwriting on the cards attached to the watches that he was first suspected, and upon his arrest he denied all knowledge of the case. Then he grew contradictory in his statements and ended by "telling all about it."

To the police he said that he had known Mason for some time, and that he and other colored boys had been the prisoner's frequent companions.

In his confession Perry said: "I was going down Main street and I met Mason. It was about 7 or 8 o'clock in the evening, more than four weeks ago. I noticed his chain hanging out of his coat. I goes up to him, as all boys do, inquisitive, takes the chain out and looks at it. I says: 'Whose is this?' and he doesn't say anything. We was going on in conversation, and the watch must have slipped his mind. Anyway, I says: 'I better keep the watch.' I am hand up for a watch, and he says: 'I don't care. Money will buy more.' I kept it. 'Next day I was hand up for money and pawned it at Nemser's, of Cambridge street. To pay for his kindness I gave him 75 cents and kept a quarter."

### Was "Plush in Watches."

"When I next saw Mason I met him at Central square, accidentally, the last Sunday. I asked him what time it was. He pulled out a little watch and lives me no answer. I said he must be flush with watches. He said: 'Oh, no.' He said he wondered why the pawnshops didn't keep open after 11 o'clock. I said they did. He said they didn't. 'I said: 'Well, I had good luck with the other one. I'll sell this one for you.' I took it, went and pawned it Monday at the same place. How this came into my head was that I used to live there, and it was easy to think of. That's the first name I thought of. I have not seen Mason since."

Mason's relatives insist that he is a pathological liar and that they have information which they cannot give out, but which will prove him so.

Joseph Nemser, the pawnbroker at whose shop the two watches were stolen from the murdered women, Clara Morton and Agnes McPherson, were sold, complicates the situation more deeply by declaring to the Evening World correspondent to-day:

"Perry is not the man who sold me the watches. I am positive."

### CHILD RUN OVER BY WAGON.

Baby Boy Knocked Down in Street and Seriously Hurt.

Jacob Weitzer, three years old, of No. 64 Tenth avenue, was knocked down and run over by a horse and wagon at Forty-sixth street and Tenth avenue, this morning. The child was severely injured internally and was removed to Roosevelt Hospital.

## SAYS SHE BEAT NO POLICEMAN.

Mrs. Waring, Arrested for Horse-whipping Her Captor, Denies the Charge and Declares He Called Her Vile Names.

### DROVE WITH LIGHTS OUT.

Returning from Dinner at the Claremont She and Her Companions Were Halted and Conveyed to Station-House Cells in Harlem.

(Special to The Evening World.)

Mrs. Winsom Waring, a widow of forty and a niece of the late Col. George E. Waring, was arrested because Police Officer John McLaughlin, of the West One Hundred and Twenty-fifth street station, said she had horsewhipped him when he stopped her from driving without lights on Riverside Drive.

With her as a prisoner was Walter M. Smith, who boards with her in her handsome apartment at No. 78 West Eighty-fifth street. Mr. Smith is a widower.

"I never struck the officer with my whip," said Mrs. Waring, in court, as she was waiting for her case to be called. "On the contrary the policeman swore at me and abused me frightfully."

"I have not been feeling well for a few weeks and yesterday afternoon Mr. Smith and his daughter secured a buggy and Mr. Duffy and myself got one. We drove to Claremont and had dinner. There was nothing to drink but water. About 6:30 o'clock we started back, and at about One Hundred and Sixty street the policeman stopped us. Mr. Smith drove on a short distance and then came back to the curb and waited there. The policeman yelled at me, as I was driving:

"What 'n' you mean by driving down here without a light?" "I tried to tell him that I did not know the light was out and that I would give to the curb and light up. He then jerked the horse back on his harness and yelled:

"No, you won't go a foot without a light." Mr. Duffy then said he would get out and light the lamps, and asked the policeman if he had a match. "I may have a box of them," he said, but I'm not supposed to be supplying matches for you people."

"You drive your horse to the station," I asked him if it was the station. He said it was the station, and he said I knew very well. I started for that station, and then he swore at me again and turned the horse most cruelly and walked it clear up to the station. On One Hundred and Twenty-fifth street, in court this morning, Mr. Duffy and Mr. Smith corroborated the story as told by Mrs. Waring. The policeman said he had not sworn, but that Mrs. Waring had struck him repeatedly with her whip.

Magistrate Deuel listened to the stories of the defendants and the witnesses, and asked Policeman McLaughlin to repeat that part of his testimony in which he said that Mrs. Waring struck him repeatedly with the whip and the companion in the back of the head. "Drive over him; he's nothing but a big cow," he said. "The magistrate looked very serious for a few moments and then he said: 'I will find both of the defendants guilty, and I will sentence I will send them very strongly. Now, they may go.'"

## CLUBMAN WOULD ANNUL MARRIAGE.

Claims His Wife's Divorce from a Former Husband Was Not Legal and Wants Present Marital Tie Legally Dissolved.

### LIVED TOGETHER FOR YEARS.

Dr. Rufus T. Hubbard, society leader and member of the Clubmen Club, formerly of Boston, today instituted proceedings in the Supreme Court against his wife, Eliza A., for an annulment of their marriage. Mrs. Hubbard, formerly a Philadelphia woman, was served with the papers at No. 28 West Twenty-ninth street, where she was visiting friends.

In her answer Mrs. Hubbard alleges that in 1874 she married John A. Murphy at Philadelphia and that he deserted her during the following year. Not hearing from Murphy, she says that in 1882 she went to Boston, where at the home of a mutual friend she met Dr. Hubbard.

A few months later she claims to have filed a libel against her first husband on the grounds of desertion and was formally freed from the man she had not seen for seventeen years. Four years later Mrs. Murphy and Dr. Hubbard were quietly married. They lived together until 1899, when the doctor came to New York and took up his residence at the Fifth Avenue Hotel. Shortly afterward Mrs. Hubbard brought an action for desertion, and the case is now pending in the Massachusetts courts.

Meantime Dr. Hubbard stole a march on his wife and sued for a separation in New York, alleging that his wife's divorce from her first husband was not legal, inasmuch as Murphy was not a resident of the State in which the decree was granted. Wellman & Gooch appeared for the plaintiff, and J. Kersberg for the wife, in whose behalf he asked for \$500 costs and fees and \$50 a week alimony pending a settlement of the case.

### To Resume Masquerade Tour.

BOSTON, Nov. 10.—The Masquerade Opera Company is again on terra firma. The Mittenhals have been appeased.

Mr. Kronberg and Mr. Mecci, the composer's secretary, told Masacagni the company who were about, wept for joy. They all talked at once, very vigorously and at great length, and the spell of hard luck seems to be broken.

## MRS. WINSOM WARING, WHO ACCUSES A POLICEMAN



## TRANCE CAUSED BY WORRYING? CARRIED WOMEN THROUGH FLAMES

Surgeons Find Evidence of Hysteria in Nellie Corcoran's Brain, and She May Have Fretted Herself Into Coma.

### TROUBLED BY HER POVERTY. BRAVED BURNING STAIRWAY.

Touched by the extreme poverty of her parents, James Hanse, in whose house Nellie Corcoran, the sleeping girl, was seeking for an explanation of the fire, her funeral, which will be held to-morrow from her father's humble home at No. 1407 Third avenue.

Despite the autopsy, which was presided over by Dr. Janeway, the physicians are as much in the dark as ever in seeking for an explanation of the girl's strange malady. It is probable that they will never be able to determine it.

They are inclined to the theory of hysteria. From a microscopical examination of the girl's brain it was learned that an unusual number of white corpuscles had formed, showing an unusual effort on the part of nature to repair the waste of the system.

This phenomenon usually accompanies hysteria. This, it is explained, would have caused a weakening of the system and the girl's mind would have become sensitive to auto-hypnotism. East Indians are often subject to such attacks. The, too, the girl is known to have been subject to fits of melancholy. She was greatly worried over the poverty of her parents and often talked about it despondently. Her father is eighty years old and works as a day laborer. This was particularly painful to his daughter, who gave him almost her entire salary to support the family.

All this might have accounted for her being a victim of auto-hypnotism, but in medical science no one as yet is able to speak. Cases of self-hypnotism, voluntary and involuntary, are not rare in medical circles, and in some instances not a few patients who are the victims of their own diagnosis, the persons have received men who were murderers only in their own imaginations, and physicians and self-slicked persons, the most stubborn to influence with medicine.

When her body became cold it was in its pitiable appearance like that of an aged woman who had lain down and died from sheer exhaustion and senile decay. Was it terror that preyed upon her and killed her? And old Nellie Corcoran, having put herse to sleep, lie there day after day in an agony of desire to wake?

Psychologists assert that man simultaneously lives two lives, and that his sub-conscious self is by far the more delicate and sensitive to-day. What Nellie Corcoran suffered in those three weeks may well have been the most horrible ordeal a human entity ever has undergone.

The surgeons who witnessed the autopsy enter the suggestion that the girl was not really dead. They say that the records of trance have been largely supplied by lay testimony, and that the schools do not turn out doctors who cannot tell when life is extinct.

## B. Altman & Co.

will offer on Tuesday and Wednesday, November 11th and 12th,

### MEN'S FINE SILK SCARFS,

large English squares and folded Four-in-Hands, the regular values of which are \$1.75 to \$2.25, at \$1.00 Each.

### CHILDREN'S HOME.

A Well-Run Place.

At a children's home in Fort Wayne, Ind., they have entire y abandoned coffee because of the bad effect of it.

Mrs. M. B. Goraline, who is the matron, is meeting with grand success. She was compelled four years ago to discontinue the use of coffee, and after making several experiments she concluded that Postum filled the bill, and has used it ever since.

She has charge of a family of children numbering from 22 to 30, and writes us: "I give Postum Coffee freely, using no coffee at all. The children are always well. We have had no sickness for two years, except such as they contract at school, like whooping cough, measles, &c. No bilious attacks, no fevers, no skin diseases. The children are all plump and in good condition. Clear complexions, no sallow or muddy-looking faces, such as result from the use of coffee. We always make Postum strictly according to directions, and it gives pleasure and health to all."

### SHIRTS MADE TO ORDER.

Underwear of Silk, Silk and Merino, White and Colored Merino and Natural Wool. Hosiery of Silk, Cashmere, Lisle Thread and Cotton, plain and embroidered effects.

Eighteenth Street, Nineteenth Street, Sixth Avenue, New York.

## ARTIST, INSANE, RUINS LIFE WORK.

Dream of Years Had Just Been Fulfilled, When Poverty Upset His Mind and Led to Art Tragedy in His Lodgings.

### HE IS NOW IN BELLEVUE.

Sad Ending to the Life-Quest of Oscar Ferling, Who Sought for Twenty-five Years and Found at Last a Subtle Color.

(Special to The Evening World.)

After searching the four corners of the earth for a quarter of a century in order to obtain a subtle color with which to complete the masterpiece which had been the genius of his dreams since his boyhood days, and at last successful beyond his fondest hopes, Oscar Ferling, gray-haired, friendless, and driven by poverty to seek a humble lodging in a Fifth street lodging-house, became suddenly insane, and in his ravings blotted out and utterly destroyed the picture he had given up his life to perfect.

### Destroyed His Masterpiece.

Artist Ferling, born of one of the best families of the middle class in Germany, and educated in Heidelberg University, was taken yesterday from his narrow little room in a lodging-house at No. 226 Fifth street to Bellevue Hospital, where he is now confined to the limit of their means to give their son the best education to be had in that great country of learning. He was hardly more than a boy when he developed a taste for art, and finally when he came of age he decided upon it as his life's work.

### Life Quest for Pigment.

He told his friend that when a mere boy he had had a dream of a woman, a woman whose peculiar ethereal beauty had never yet found its way on canvas. For a number of years, he said, he had endeavored to reproduce on canvas the glory of this dream, but because of a certain delicate and subtle shade of blue he could not inspire the ever with a certain heavenly glow. He went to India for it, and then to Africa, where in a quarry near the Nile he found a peculiar blue stone, which when powdered and mixed with a certain acid he

### West 140 St.

### COWPERTHWAIT'S

### "RELIABLE" CARPETS

Savonneries and Axminsters in dainty colorings to please the most fastidious tastes at specially low prices.

### 5 PIECE PARLOR SUITS, \$33.

(Reduced from \$44.00.)

Mahogany finish, inlaid-covered in tapestry.

### FANCY CHAIRS, \$4.00.

(Reduced from \$5.50.)

Golden Oak or Mahogany finish—covered in damask and velvet.

"LONG CREDIT" gives you possession of luxuries as well as necessities.

### CASH OR CREDIT

### COWPERTHWAIT & Co.

104, 106 and 108 West 14<sup>th</sup> St.

NEAR 6<sup>th</sup> AV.

Brooklyn Stores Flatbush Av. near Fulton St.

## ARTIST RUINED HIS LIFE WORK.



OSCAR FERLING.

believed would supply the glorious color he desired. Supplied with this he returned to New York about a year ago and started in to paint his masterpiece. Three weeks ago he called at the Fifth street house and secured a room

for \$1.50 a week. He told the landlady, Mrs. Frederika Schwin, that he wanted a key to his room, as he had in a bundle a painting which when completed would dazzle the world and bring him fame and fortune.

On Saturday night the neighbors say he was at work all night long, and just about daylight they heard him break into a long peal of laughter that made the cool chills run up and down their backs.

### Destroyed His Life Work.

"Ha, ha!" he shouted. "It is done, it is done. Then all of a sudden he heard him rushing madly about the room crying: 'The light has gone out of the eyes. Some body has blighted my glory.' And with that there was a crash and a sound as if a fall was upon the mad artist, and found him backing his canvases into splinters with a knife, and when he had reduced what he had called his masterpiece to an undistinguishable mass of kindling, he leaped against the wall gibbering: 'But I destroyed the hand that blighted the glorious sight of my eyes.'"

The neighbors then looked the door, got a policeman, who summoned an ambulance, and the old man, still gibbering and laughing, was taken to the hospital.

### BALLOONING THE CHANNEL.

Reverend Aeronaut Attempts Trip Under Army and Navy Auspices.

LONDON, Nov. 10.—The Rev. J. M. Parnon, an aeronaut, accompanied by official representatives of the navy and military authorities, ascended in a balloon from Douglas, Isle of Man, this afternoon, with the object of crossing the Channel. The balloon is fitted with a chain and a trail-rope for purposes of steering.

Without regard to following the line of the coast, he is in case of mishap. The balloon started in a northeasterly direction.

## THE BIG STORE ACTIVITY IN ITSELF SIEGEL & COOPER

SIXTH AVE. MEET ME AT THE FOUNTAIN 1645 STS.

THE WEEK HAS BEGUN with a splendid display of activity.

Every section of the Siegel Cooper Store presents a spirited picture of animation. The first hypnotic touches of the approaching Holiday season are in the atmosphere.

Many departments are donning their Yule-tide charms. Toyland is a-glitter and a-sound with the delights of the Christmas season.

The New Store on the Third Floor devoted to the display and sale of the celebrated "Victor Talking Machines"

formally opens to-morrow. You will be much interested in this event.

In the Millinery Salon there is a magnificent showing of Parisian styles especially imported for the Horse Show.

All the clever styles are prodigally shown in the departments displaying wearing apparel for every member of the family.

Tuesday adds to the interest variously and vigorously. The important series of special sales which began this morning find their continuation to-morrow, and thereafter. It is destined to be a BANNER WEEK AT THE BIG STORE.

### Piano and Song Recital

At 3 o'clock Tuesday Afternoon, Nov. 11, 1902.

In the Auditorium of the New Art Piano Store.

FIFTH FLOOR.

ARTISTS:

MRS. LILLIAN STRANG GUNTHER

MISS HELEN SLESINGER

MR. ALEXANDER HOWELL

MR. FREDERICK WILLIAM GUNTHER

MRS. ORVILLE D. LA DOW

PART I.

WITH THE AID OF THE PLAYANO.

MR. HOWELL.

The Passage Bird's Farewell

MR. GUNTHER and MRS. GUNTHER.

Le Papillon

WITH THE AID OF THE PLAYANO.

PART II.

N A PERSIAN GARDEN

MRS. GUNTHER,

MR. HOWELL.

Boardman & Gray Grand Piano Used.

### Knit Underwear.

MEN'S HEAVY RIBBED COTTON SHIRTS AND DRAWERS, fleeced, in blue, flesh, brown and ecru colors; all sizes; made to sell at 65c.

WOMEN'S RIBBED VESTS AND DRAWERS, fleeced, silk trimmed; all sizes; made to sell at 35c.

(Main Floor, East, 18th St.)

### Carpets.

WOOL VELVET CARPETS; extra heavy grade; deep rich pile; Oriental and floral effects; borders to match; extensive range of designs; also hall and stair effects.

(Third Floor, 6th Ave., 19th St.)

### Long Nap Beaver Hats.

Women's and Misses' long nap BLACK BEAVER HATS, latest shapes, \$2.50 quality.

(Main Floor, 6th Ave.)

### Silk Embroidered Curtains.

Exquisite hand worked spirals of Oriental art, resplendent in the wonderful radiance of the true Eastern hues. Many fine antique pieces in this lot, such as usually bring \$13.50 to \$26.00; special.

(Third Floor, 18th St.)

### Blankets.

HEAVY WEIGHT FLEECE GRAY COTTON BLANKETS; full size; colored border; \$1.50 grade.

(Main Floor, East, 19th St.)

### Women's Pajamas.

WOMEN'S PLAINETTE PAJAMAS; pretty striped effects; military collar; large 1.50

WOMEN'S PLAINETTE PAJAMAS; fancy stripes; two styles; some have military collar; silk frog trimming; pearl buttons; others have rolling collars; fine silk cord frogs; pearl buttons.

(Second Floor, Centre.)

### Women's Sample Shoes.

All leathers, including Ideal Patent Kid; all styles; all sizes. In regular stocks these shoes would sell at from \$3.00 to \$5.00; \$6.00; special.

(Second Floor, 18th St.)

### High-Grade Corsets.

Fine imported CORSETS, straight front; some with high bust; others with low bust; long over hip; genuine whalebone.

Made to sell at \$6.50, \$5.50, \$4.50; special \$3.50; at

(Second Floor, Centre.)

### Aprons.

APRONS; white lawn; garter neck; deep hem; hemstitch; tie string.

AFTERNOON TEA AND SEWING APRONS; several very pretty styles; sheer lawn, prettily trimmed.

(Second Floor, Centre.)

### Table Glassware.

WATER TUMBLERS; finest hand-blown glass, regularly 50c. per dozen; special, per dozen.

(Basement.)

### Kimono Dressing Saques and Sowns.

KIMONO DRESSING SACSQUES, Outing Flannel, pretty pink and blue stripes; also Flannelette in handsome patterns with border trimming.